

# YOUNG WINGS

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THE JUNIOR LITERARY GUILD  
*The Book Club for Young Readers*

In the United States and Canada

MARCH

1952

# Y O U N G   W I N G S

From The Junior Literary Guild

Helen Ferris, Editor-in-Chief

Ruth Clement Hoyer, Editor of *Young Wings*

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## Who Keeps Tampering with the Traps?

WHAT was he going to do with himself after graduating from high school? That was Marsh's big question. His twin sister had already decided on her future; she had chosen journalism at the University of Colorado. In fact, the whole senior class seemed to know exactly what they wanted of the future—all but Marsh. Everyone was taking it for granted that he, the captain of the football team and a basketball star as well, would go on to fame in college sports. The only question in other people's minds was which college he would pick.

But Marsh was not sure he wanted to go to college. He was not too good a student. Science and math had not been so bad, but English and history had been troublesome.

Then one day, just before his graduation, Marsh met Woody, Government hunter for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. Marsh, riding his palomino Oatbin, had just shot and killed a coyote while Oatbin was still running, and a stranger stepped up to admire the skill displayed in the difficult



shot. It was just a chance meeting, but it led Marsh to a summer of danger and mystery and work he keenly enjoyed, as you older boys will learn when you read your new selection, *Sentinel in the Saddle*, by Lloid and Juanita Jones. Someone was trying to ruin all Marsh did. Who was it?

The authors, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, and the artist are all new Junior Guild friends. You will be introduced to the author team on page six and to the artist, W. H. Wickham, on page fourteen.

*Sentinel in the Saddle* by Lloid and Juanita Jones is the new Junior Literary Guild selection for older boys. It is published in the regular trade edition by The Westminster Press at \$2.50. Dewey Classification: F (Fiction). Subject heading: Trapping.

# She Had a Man's Job to Do—and Did It

OLD BEN had not planned to spend the night at the mine. He had ridden up with Susan and her mother and sister to unlock their cabin—he was the caretaker—and help them unload their baggage and supplies. But while Susan was driving him back down to his own cabin, he changed his mind. They were nearing the outlaw cabin when two men suddenly crossed the road directly in front of the car and heaved a heavy sack over the shoulder of the road—a long, long drop! Sinister-looking men! Desperadoes surely!

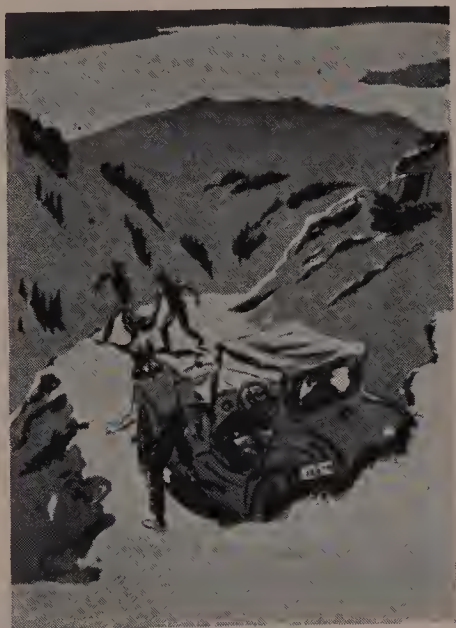
"Changed my mind," announced Ben, and Susan turned the car around at the next fork in the road. Nothing happened that night. Still the Claremores felt safer with the old man in the near-by storage cabin during their first night at the mine.

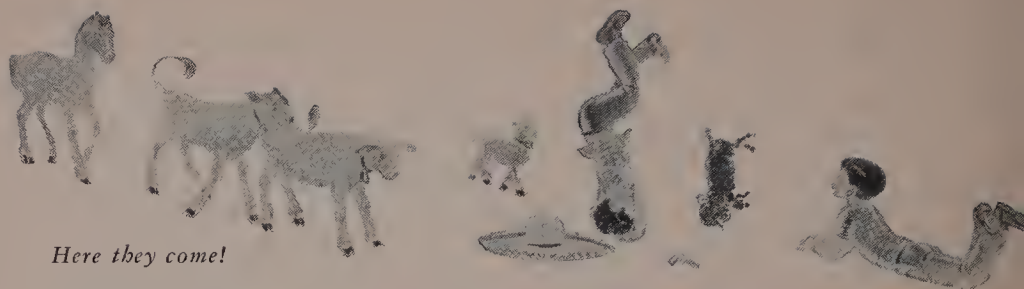
But no more had Ben returned to his cabin than things did begin to happen, and Susan wondered again and again whether she had been wise in persuading her mother and Isobel to spend the summer here. How else could they save the mine, though? No one had worked the claims since Dad's sudden death. Now the Government had warned that assessment work must be done this year or the claims would be lost by default. They could not afford to hire the work done. Dad believed in the mine—believed rich ore was there—and Susan be-

lieved Dad. Well, then, Susan would do the work. And that is the exciting, romantic story told for you older girls in *Sleeping Mines*, by Gertrude E. Finney.

On page seven you will meet your new Junior Guild author, Gertrude E. Finney. The artist, Kurt Werth, is already a friend of yours, as you will see on the back cover. We are happy to have as the cover of this month's YOUNG WINGS Mr. Werth's picture made for the jacket cover of your book, *Sleeping Mines*.

*Sleeping Mines* by Gertrude E. Finney is the new Junior Literary Guild selection for older girls. It is published in the regular trade edition by Longmans, Green & Co. at \$2.50. Dewey Classification: F (Fiction). Subject heading: Mines and mineral resources—Fiction.





## Fun for Friends on Grandpa's Farm

**R**IGHT this way, everybody. Right this way to Grandpa's farm. Meet the twins. Here's Tippy, the curlyhead, walking on his hands. Here's Gil, whose hair is straight, just thinking. Tippy's the twin who does all the talking. Gil is the quiet one, at least most of the time.

Meet Rusty the colt. How he loves apples! Gil loves Rusty best of all the new animals on Grandpa's farm. And meet Honeydew and Honeybun, the calves. They like clover as much as Rusty likes apples. Here are Blackie and Flip—and there are Flap and Flop, too, but you don't see them in the picture. The baby lambs are the animals Tippy likes best of all on the farm.

There was something on the farm that the twins were supposed to look for. Uncle John, who was away teaching at summer school, had written the boys about it. But day after day went by, and the boys did not look for it. They talked about it. They said they would look—someday. But they were just too busy. Why, they had to help Grandpa

bring in the hay. And there were the blueberries and the crabapples to be picked for Grandma. And then lots of times it was simply too hot to do anything but watch the baby animals in the square field or the baby ducklings in the pond. Such a busy summer!

What was it the boys were to look for? Well, now, youngest Members, you really don't expect me to tell you that, do you? To find out, just read that grand new book of yours, *Summer Is Fun*, written by Lavinia R. Davis and illustrated by Hildegard Woodward. It's exciting.

On page ten Mrs. Davis tells you more about—well, about that something. You'll see what.

This is the third Junior Guild book written by Lavinia R. Davis for which Hildegard Woodward has made the lovely pictures. Of course you know the other two: *Roger and the Fox* and *The Wild Birthday Cake*.

*Summer Is Fun* by Lavinia R. Davis is the new Junior Literary Guild selection for 6, 7, and 8 year old Members. It is published in the regular trade edition by Doubleday & Co., Inc., at \$2.50. Dewey Classification: F (Fiction).



# Wanted—A Home and a Job!

IT'S NO fun to be hungry, and it's hard not to have any home. After Ma and Pa died, Ban-Joe stayed on at his home farm for a year. But the farm belonged



now to Mr. Jones, and he had a houseful of children. There wasn't enough work for his own big sons and Ban-Joe, too. Surely in Louisville—a big city like that—a boy could find a job and earn his own living. Ban-Joe knew that Mr. Jones was right, and so he started out alone on the long walk—a hundred miles.

The first day on the road was fun. But when night came, Ban-Joe did not feel so gay. Would you like to spend a night alone outdoors in the black shadows? Imagine it! And then imagine

how you would feel to have a playful, barking puppy come wriggling out of the shadows and announce plainly that he belonged to you—you only. Well, that was what happened to Ban-Joe that first night on the road to Louisville, and that was how he and Barker became partners.

A grand, good time is waiting for you nine, ten, and eleven year olds in your new selection, *Ban-Joe and Grey Eagle* by Isabel McLennan McMeekin. Ban-Joe just had to find a job because now he had to feed not only himself but also his hungry puppy. But jobs were not easy to find. Everyone insisted Ban-Joe was too young, too small, for a job. Then finally the boy and the dog came to the livery stable and met Boots and, best of all, Grey Eagle, the fastest racer in all Kentucky.

The author and Corinne Boyd Dillon, the artist, are both old Junior Guild friends. On page eleven Mrs. McMeekin tells you about herself and her interest in what happened years ago. The Junior Guild books she has written and those Mrs. Dillon has illustrated are listed on the back cover of *YOUNG WINGS*.

*Ban-Joe and Grey Eagle* by Isabel McLennan McMeekin is the new Junior Guild selection for 9, 10, and 11 year old Members. It is published in the regular trade edition by Franklin Watts, Inc., at \$2.50. Dewey Classification: F (Fiction). Subject headings: 1. Horses—Fiction. 2. Horse racing—Fiction.

# It All Started with Stars

by Lloid and Juanita Jones



WE MET at the University of Denver when Juanita was a freshman and Lloid was a senior. Juanita was having trouble understanding astronomy, while Lloid understood it so well that he was assisting the professor. So Lloid explained the stars to Juanita. They—we—were married at the end of her sophomore year and spent our honeymoon in the Colorado Rockies, where we have spent portions of our summers ever since.

This summer we are realizing a dream of years—building our own mountain cabin. Don, our eighteen-year-old son, and Harry, our nine-year-old, work along with Lloid, while Nancy, our middle child, helps Juanita cook campfire meals and sands window

*Mr. and Mrs. Jones at their cabin site in the Arapaho National Forest. The rock marks one corner of the cabin*



frames and logs for the builders. All this happens on week ends. Weekdays Juanita and Lloid, who teaches mathematics at Grant Junior High School in Denver during the school year, are busy on their next book; Don works on the railroad, saving money for the coming year at college; Nancy practices on her harp and assists with the housework; Harry helps keep the lawn mowed and the vegetable garden irrigated in our Denver home.

Winters when the mountains are snow-covered and inaccessible, we spend family evenings having fun together with music, model railroading and model airplaning, reading, and the like.

Juanita was born in Crawford County in Illinois on December 20, 1912, and Lloid in Pueblo, Colorado, on December 12, 1908.

Writing, which was at first a hobby for us, has now become an avocation. Juanita followed Lloid into the writing field after intending originally to be merely a helpful listener and critic. Individually, Lloid writes action western stories and occasional educational articles while Juanita writes stories and articles for the younger-than-teen-age reader. We collaborate on teen-age novels. We do the research and planning together; then Juanita works on the plot and Lloid spins the words.

# Someday I'll Find That Strike

by Gertrude E. Finney

I WAS born in Morocco, Indiana, but my family moved to Harrison, Idaho, when I was in the first grade. Northern Idaho was then occupied mostly in logging and mining. Harrison itself had been part of the Coeur d'Alene Indian reservation until a

direct experience with mining. It proved to be only a hole in the mountain, but mining is an infectious disease.

After school days I married a young doctor who came from Ohio to the town and built a hospital there. For some years my



*Gertrude E. Finney with her husband, Dr. John Finney, and their son-in-law. The snapshot was taken at Coos Bay, Oregon*



very few years before. It was a bustling Western town.

I remember being cautioned by my father one noon to go back to school and to come straight home afterward by a back way because there was trouble downtown. I must have returned by a closer route than that prescribed, however. I distinctly remember seeing a man standing, feet apart, with a six-shooter in each hand, defending his title to a downtown lot from the porch of a little shack he had had pulled onto the property on sled runners.

I also remember the family's economical planning that more stock might be bought in the Red Horse, a new mine being developed near by. This was my first

time was pretty much given over to the raising of our four children, but our mining interests continued. One day Dr. John asked why I did not write, saying he thought I could. So I got out a pencil and paper and began to write. I had always loved to read and enjoyed such school subjects as composition and rhetoric, but I dreaded writing themes.

Some months ago, while on a trip, we visited an old, abandoned mine. There in that hauntingly lonely spot the story, *Sleeping Mines*, seemed almost to enact itself. The setting on top of old Bison in Montana is faithfully portrayed. Someday I may go back to hunt for the strike which I see so clearly in my mind's eye.



# The Spring Book Festival Is Coming—

THE Spring Book Festival—yes, the time has come again to plan for the Spring Book Festival, which will be held this year from May eleventh through May eighteenth. In every part of our country boys and girls are already starting plans for their celebrations: book parties, exhibits, programs, and many other kinds of good times with books. What plans for celebrating the Festival are you making in your school or in your library?

When honoring books last spring, many boys and girls remembered *The Egg Tree*, by Katherine Milhous, as you can tell from three of the pictures on these pages. See the fine Easter Parade below. That was how the

Flint, Michigan, Public Library celebrated. The eggs represented many book heroes and heroines as well as other characters. One of the branch libraries in Flint had a display of 125 eggs.

The Egg Tree at the Decatur, Indiana, Public Library was so popular that it drew more than 4700 visitors to the library during the month it was on exhibit. And over a hundred new members were registered in the library. The high school English teacher held a contest in the seventh grade for the best essay on the Egg Tree. To the winner of the contest, Phylliss Elliott, went a copy of the book, *The Egg Tree*. On page fifteen you will find the prize-winning essay and a picture of Phylliss, the winner.

In the Brockton, Massachusetts, Public Library there were several interesting spring exhibits. One suggested a menu for the readers and was called "Soup to Nuts in Reading." Along with colorful models of fruits and vegetables the Campbell (soup) lassie

Eggs and  
"The Egg  
Tree," by  
Katherine  
Milhous,  
at the  
Flint,  
Michigan,  
Public  
Library



Below, at the left, Spring Book Festival days in the Children's Room of the Bound Brook, New Jersey, Public Library; at the right, the Egg Tree at the Decatur, Indiana, Public Library

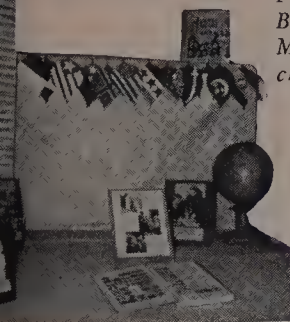




# t Plans Now

May 11-18

From  
Brockton,  
Massa-  
chusetts



From Brockton,  
Massachusetts

and Mr. Walnut were featured. Another display honored Junior Guild's *Partners: The United Nations and Youth*, by Eleanor Roosevelt and Helen Ferris. There was also an appeal to readers to take better care of all books in a special display called "The Grave Story of the Book Family," which showed what could happen to books when handled carelessly.

The Egg Tree in the Webster School was made at the suggestion of Patricia Ann Johnson. She is standing at the left, and with her are her classmates, Charles Kileen and Beverly Bateson. A letter from Patricia Ann appears on page thirteen.

Whatever you decide to do, you will of course wish to display the attractive poster that has been designed for this year's Spring Book Festival by Robert McCloskey, the author-artist of two Junior Literary Guild books: *Lentil* and *Make Way for Ducklings*. The latter received the Caldecott Medal award in 1942.



Maryward Photo

From Webster School in Clinton, Illinois

During the week of the Spring Book Festival an announcement will be made of the names of the three authors whose books have been chosen by the distinguished judges for the prize awards of two hundred dollars apiece. Of the three prize awards one will go to the author of the outstanding book for the youngest readers; another to the author of the outstanding book for the next-older readers; and the third to the author of the (Turn to page 14)

# You Never Know Where Roads Lead

by Lavinia R. Davis

I LOVE the little unexpected roads that are too small for automobiles but are meant for walking or driving or riding a pony. Such roads never seem to be in a hurry to lead anywhere but are so drowsy and happy being what and where they are that they invite one not just to look at the countryside but to stop long enough to smell the fragrance of pine or honeysuckle, to listen to the snapping of twigs or the cool murmur of a brook, and to sit by the wayside and eat a handful of delicious blackcaps or blueberries.

Long ago I walked down just such a road. On one side were salt meadows and sand dunes. On the other side was a line of very old trees. One huge branch in each tree overlapped the next tree,

forming a giant chain that led directly to the sea. Years ago Indians had planted, pruned, and shaped these trees to make a straight path to the water across the bewildering sand dunes.

I forgot that Indian road until a short time ago when we were clearing an old wood lot at home in Connecticut and came upon the unmistakable ruts of wagon wheels and a few gnarled apple trees and overgrown lilac bushes. We knew that we had stumbled on what had once been a road.

*Tippy and Gil on the search for adventure along the old Indian trace; and your author, Lavinia R. Davis*



Those two paths—the Indian trail, or trace, leading to the sea and our lane connecting valley farms with the village mill—somehow ran together and became the little road called the “trace” in *Summer Is Fun*. Mystery and sunny adventure await one on country roads wherever they lead—whether back into the past or off into the future.

# Horses Are My Hobby

by Isabel McLennan McMeekin

I WAS born on November 19, 1895, in Louisville, Kentucky, where I still live. After attending a private school here and a boarding school in Westover, Con-

*Ban-Joe  
and  
Grey  
Eagle*



*Grey Eagle  
liked to feel  
Ban-Joe's  
hand on  
his nose*

necticut, I had a year at the University of Chicago. Then I married and had three children, two girls and a boy, in three years. I now have five grandchildren, four girls and a boy. The oldest, a girl, is five and the youngest is one. Tim, the boy, is two. He lives in Philadelphia. I have dedicated *Ban-Joe and Grey Eagle* to him hoping he will love horses and be glad he is a part-way Kentuckian.

As long as I can remember, I have been interested in reading and writing stories. When I was

*Isabel  
McLennan  
McMeekin  
is the wife  
of Sam  
McMeekin,  
Presiding  
Judge of  
Churchill  
Downs*



little, my grandfather taught me to love books and to want to know about what happened long ago. In his youth Kentucky was a pioneer country, full of rich flavor and vivid color. Daniel Boone and Simon Kenton were part of the picture he knew, and he made me see them as strong, noble people. As a little boy, Grandfather saw Grey Eagle run the famous race told about in my story.

Louisville has always been a race-horse town from its very beginnings under George Rogers Clark until today, when each new Derby winner is the hero of the hour. My husband, Sam McMeekin, is the Presiding Judge at Churchill Downs, and so the history of thoroughbreds is one of my hobbies.

It's fun to be ten or twelve years old because then you're finding out what makes the wheels go round. But it's even more fun to be fifty or sixty years old because you're still doing the same thing—and you have children and grandchildren to help you do it.



# JUNIOR LITERARY GUILD

*Our Book Club Members are the authors of these pages. You, too, may write for them if you receive Junior Guild books at home, or if you read them in school or at the public library. The best letters received are published here and those who write them become Honor Members.*

## WHAT I THINK OF MY JUNIOR GUILD BOOKS

### I Like "Young Wings" and Jay Gee as Much as My Books

DEAR JUNIOR GUILD:

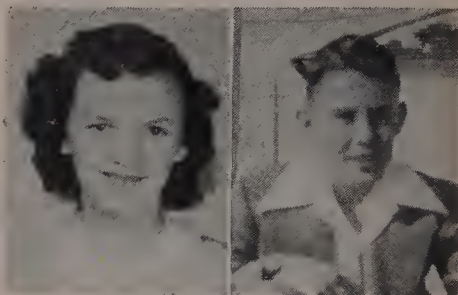
This is my second year as a Member of this wonderful Book Club. I especially like *YOUNG WINGS* and *Jay Gee*. I think he is the cutest thing. You had a close shave there last time when you started to look for our next month's books—didn't you, Jay Gee?

*The Story of Serapina*, by Anne H. White, was the best book I have ever received. Two friends of mine have already read it, and others are asking for it. Keep sending these books.

*A Race for Bill*, by May Nickerson Wallace, was interesting to me, too, because the boy across the street entered the Soap Box Derby this year.

Your friend,

JEANNIE ARRINGTON, AGE 13  
COLLINS, MISSISSIPPI



*Jeannie Arrington, Collins, Mississippi, and Tom Ireland, Sheridan, Wyoming*

which he always aspired. He also helps apprehend a gang of car breakers, whose leader tries to kill Jeff and ruin the railroad for which he works.

To those who are looking for adventure and a knowledge of railroading, I recommend this book.

Sincerely yours,

TOM IRELAND, AGE 13  
SHERIDAN, WYOMING

### This Book Is My Favorite—Enjoyable and Educational

DEAR JUNIOR GUILD:

Of all the Junior Guild books I have read, *Jeff Roberts: Railroader*, by Edward Ford, is my favorite. Besides being enjoyable, *Jeff Roberts: Railroader* is educational. I never before realized there were so many phases of railroading. The responsibilities of the crew dispatchers, signal crews, yardmaster, division official, and many others are greater than most people realize. The part each man plays in the operation of a railroad is well explained. Jeff is a boy who loves railroading, as does his whole family. He works his way up from callboy to fireman and finally to engineer, the job to

### My Hobby Is Reading—I Can Hardly Wait for My Next Book

DEAR MISS FERRIS:

I just started belonging to the Junior Guild Book Club, and I love it. I liked all my books. But I think I liked *Ghost Town Cowboy*, by Genevieve Torrey Eames, best. My hobby is reading, and your books are so very interesting I can hardly wait for my next book. I know it will be good.

I love to read my *YOUNG WINGS*, too. Mother and Dad are glad that I belong to the Book Club.

Yours truly,

JEAN KREH, AGE 11  
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA



# HONOR DEPARTMENT

*In your letter, tell about your favorite Junior Guild books and why you like them. Put your name, age, and address on your letter and send in a snapshot of yourself. An inscribed book for your own library is awarded to the writer of every letter published in our Honor Department.*

## WRITTEN BY MEMBERS OF OUR BOOK CLUB



*Jean Kreh, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and  
Mary Ann Holohean, Ballston, New York*

### I Love the Books You Send Because Books Are My Hobby

DEAR EDITOR:

I love the books you send me. Today I got the book, *A Race for Bill* by May Nickerson Wallace. My hobby is books. I also collect stamps. I will look for more books in months to come.

Sincerely yours,

MARY ANN HOLOHEAN, AGE 8  
BALLSTON, NEW YORK

### I'm Glad That I'm a Junior Literary Guild Member Again

DEAR MISS FERRIS:

I have just started the Junior Guild again. I joined about five years ago, back East, and had to give it up to come out West. While we have been out here, we've been looking for your Book Club. Finally Mom and Dad found it advertised in their Book Club. So here I am again. My favorite books are *Tophill Road*, by Helen Garrett, and *Dig for a Treasure*, by Dean Marshall.

Yours truly,

BRUCE FLETCHER, AGE 10  
BELLFLOWER, CALIFORNIA

### Thanks for Your Wonderful Books—They Are Just Right

DEAR JUNIOR GUILD:

I would like to tell you how much I like and enjoy my Junior Guild books. I have been a Member for almost three years, and I have thirty-two books. I take all my books to school so that my teacher may read them to my classmates, and some of the other teachers read them too.

I'm sending a picture of myself and two classmates taken with our egg tree we made from my Junior Guild book, *The Egg Tree* by Katherine Milhous.

I like all my Junior Guild books, but my favorites are *Mr. Apple's Family*, by Jean McDevitt, and *Bartholomew and the Oobleck*, by Dr. Seuss. I want to thank you for all my wonderful books. They are just right for me to read.

Your friend,

PATRICIA ANN JOHNSON, AGE 9  
CLINTON, ILLINOIS

*The egg tree picture is on page 9.*

### I Have Already Read This Junior Guild Book Six Times

DEAR EDITOR:

I started taking Junior Guild books at Christmas. I enjoy each one and I look forward to the next one. One of the best books I have ever read is *The Davenport's and Cherry Pie*, by Alice Dalgliesh. The part I liked best was when Cherry goes on television. Our teacher read it to us this year. I have already read it six times. All the family likes to read "Jay Gee."

Yours truly,

SANDRA MOUNT, AGE 12  
GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

## Animals, Animals—Always Animals

by W. H. Wickham

I was born in Dayton, Ohio, the son of an artist. We moved to Canton, Ohio, when I was four. It was at that time that my interest in art began. I drew constantly and did more drawings of animals than of anything else. I still do.

As a boy, I liked baseball, fishing, drawing, and reading. I read *Treasure Island* five times, *The Last of the Mohicans*, *Adventures of Tom Sawyer*, and all the animal books I could find.

After graduating from Canton High School, I worked awhile for my father. But I was most anxious for an art school education. My father encouraged me to enter the Art Students League in New York. I also attended the Grand Central Art School.

I have worked both in studios and in advertising agencies, and I have been an art director in Cleveland and Chicago.

W. H. Wickham, illustrator of your "Sentinel in the Saddle," by Lloyd and Juanita Jones



In Chicago I met and married an artist. We are now living in Philadelphia. Our consuming interests are now two lively young girls, ten and seven years of age, both of whom are extremely interested in drawing and in animals. I admit to guiding them in this direction. We spend much time in the woods adjoining our property, looking for frogs, turtles, salamanders, toads, and so on. Permanent members of our family are a collie dog, a cat, and a guinea pig—always animals!

## The Spring Book Festival Is Coming—Start Plans Now

(Continued from page 9)

outstanding book for readers in their teens. The judges will also choose twelve authors whose books will be awarded honorable mention.

To obtain Robert McCloskey's fine poster, your librarian or your teacher should write to Children's Spring Book Festival, New York Herald Tribune, 230 West 41 Street, New York 18, New York. The only charge is a small one to cover the cost of postage and handling. For fifteen cents you can get a package containing two posters, a packet of Prize Winner and Honor Book stickers, a list of past Prize Winners, information about the Festival, and a list of ideas and suggestions for displays, programs, and publicity. Additional copies of the poster can be bought for six cents each.

The Junior Literary Guild is proud that during the past years the Spring Book Festival judges have honored many of the Junior Literary Guild books. Among the prize-winning books are: *Americans before Columbus*, by Eliza-

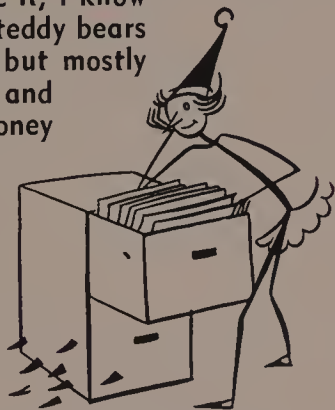
beth Chesley Baity; *Bush Holiday*, by Stephen Fennimore; *My Father's Dragon*, by Ruth Stiles Gannett; *Daughter of the Mountain*, by Louise Rankin; *The Twenty-One Balloons*, by William Pène du Bois; *Pancakes—Paris*, by Claire Huchet Bishop; *A Ring and a Riddle*, by M. Ilin and E. Segal; *Seven Simeons*, by Boris Artzybasheff; *Pete*, by Tom Robinson; *In My Mother's House*, by Ann Nolan Clark; and *Storm Canvas*, by Armstrong Sperry. Among the honorable mention books are: *Francie*, by Emily Hahn; *Wild Hunter*, by K. C. Randall; *The Egg Tree*, by Katherine Milhous; *Quest in the Desert*, by Roy Chapman Andrews; *Susie the Cat*, by Tony Palazzo; *Tree of Freedom*, by Rebecca Caudill; *The Bewitched Caverns*, by Leona Train Rienow; *Fish in the Air*, by Kurt Wiese; and many others.

Be sure to have a picture taken of your Spring Book Festival celebration and send the picture to Helen Ferris for use in a future issue of YOUNG WINGS.

## Behind the Scenes with Jay Gee, the Office Elf

What stories! What reading fun! Thrills for everybody if you'll come along with me. Put on your very best togs, you youngest Members. Why? 'Cause you're going to a party. And what a party! You never went to one quite like it, I know—up in a tree with the nicest, jolliest teddy bears you ever did see. And trouble? Some, but mostly fun. Black Penny for you nine, ten, and eleven year olds. No, no! That's not money for you to spend, but a swell black horse. Laughs aplenty when he gets into the flour bin, and tears and worries when he has to be sold.

A long, long journey for you older gals with almost five thousand miles of rough going—canoes on wild rivers, on foot or horseback over mountains, escaping Indians or trading with them. Ever hear of Sacajawea? Some gal and some adventures. But, say, you gals' journey is nothing compared with yours, older guys. You're traveling nearly three hundred thousand miles and doing it in three days. And you'll fly the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack where never a flag's been flown before. Leave it to those two guys down in Australia to give you the most breath-taking trip anyone could ask for.



*Phylliss Elliott,  
seventh grader  
in the Decatur,  
Indiana, Public  
Schools*

### "The Egg Tree"—Prize-Winning Essay

by Phylliss Elliott

In the children's section of Decatur Public Library there is an unusual tree—an egg tree. The idea for this tree was taken from the book, *The Egg Tree* by Katherine Milhous.

The tree, a community project, consists of approximately two hundred fifty

beautifully hand-painted eggs. Many enthusiastic people helped Miss Heller, our librarian, collect and decorate the eggs. Many of the eggs were painted to represent story characters like "Little Black Sambo" and others. Some were painted to represent scenes of autumn and others to represent various sports like duck hunting and fishing.

People came from surrounding towns to see this unusual tree. It is the first of its kind in our section of the country.

Decatur is looking forward to seeing an egg tree in the library again next year.



From "Sentinel in the Saddle"



Two fine reading lists filled with good books for boys and girls have been prepared by The National Council of Teachers of English. *Adventuring with Books* lists books that are of special interest to young readers in the Elementary Schools, as well as picture books for the youngest readers. The reading list for teen-agers is called *Books for You*. Our Members will be happy to find on these two lists many of their favorite Junior Guild selections. These reading lists may be obtained from The National Council of Teachers of English, 211 West 68 Street, Chicago 21, Illinois. The charge is sixty cents for *Adventuring with Books* or forty cents for *Books for You*, with a price reduced to fifty cents or thirty cents each on an order of ten or more copies.



Here's hoping you did not miss hearing your own Marguerite Henry talking over the radio about your own Junior Literary Guild favorite, *Album of Horses*. Ruth Harshaw's "Carnival of Books" was the occasion, and February 23, 1952, was the date. Did you hear her? If you are not already listening to those splendid pro-

## With the Junior Guild Everywhere

grams, be sure to check with your local NBC station to see when this book program is broadcast in your locality. Many of your Junior Guild authors and artists will be talking about their books. Watch for *The Bounces of Cynthiann*, by Evelyn Sibley Lampman, on March 8, 1952, and others.



We wish to thank the following friends for the fine material they have sent to YOUNG WINGS: Miss Laura Steese, Children's Librarian, Public Library, Flint, Michigan; Mrs. Jean N. Brown, Children's Librarian, Bound Brook, New Jersey, Public Library; Miss Bertha Heller, Librarian, Decatur, Indiana, Public Library; Miss Margaret W. Little, Boys' and Girls' Librarian, Brockton, Massachusetts, Public Library.



This month we welcome back five old friends of yours: Lavinia R. Davis, author of *Sandy's Spurs*, *Hobby Horse Hill*, *Pony Jungle*, and many other Junior Guild books; Hildgard Woodward, artist for Mrs. Davis's *Roger and the Fox* and *The Wild Birthday Cake* and other stories by Junior Guild authors; Isabel McLennan McMeekin, author of *Kentucky Derby Winner* and *Journey Cake*; Corinne Boyd Dillon, illustrator of *Kentucky Derby Winner*; Kurt Werth, artist for *Hercules the Gentle Giant*, by Nina Schneider, and *Everglade Gold*, by Bert Sackett.

## THE JUNIOR LITERARY GUILD

The Book Club for Young Readers

Garden City, New York

Toronto, Canada

*The Junior Literary Guild is the Book Club for all young readers between the ages of six and sixteen. With the yearly membership each Member receives one new book every month for a year—twelve books in all—and a copy of YOUNG WINGS with every book. Your friends will be glad to know about our Book Club. Full information may be obtained from The Junior Literary Guild, Garden City, New York.*